MARVEL

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001

FINAL

DAILY BUGLE

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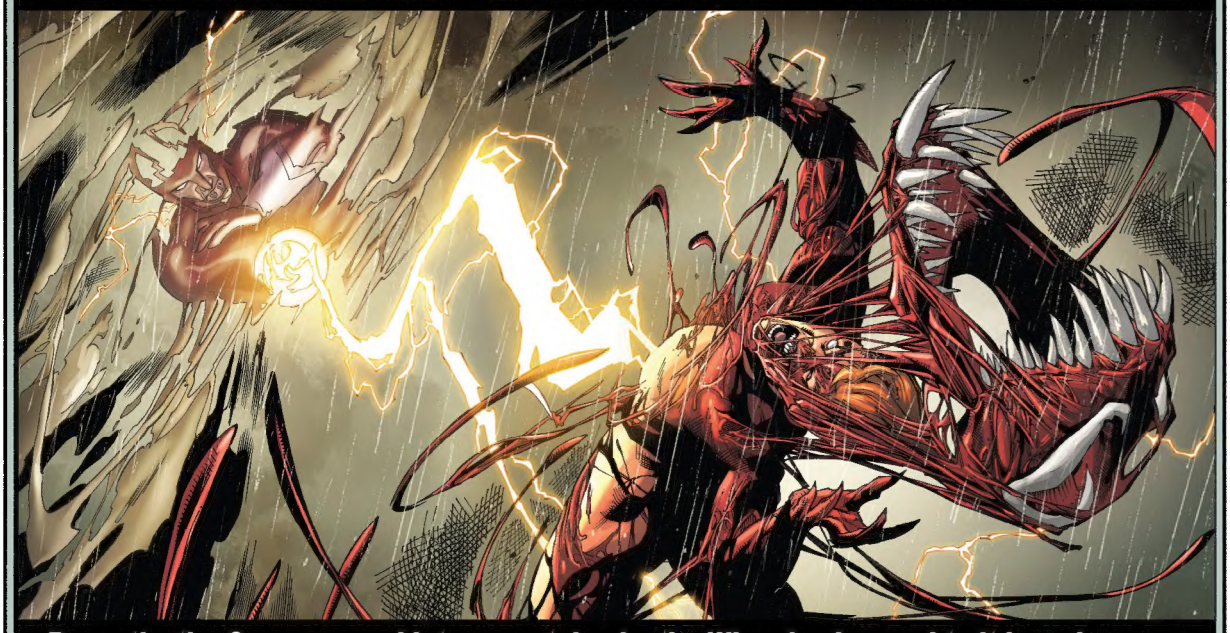
INSIDE: RECENT ATTACKS IN ENGLAND REMAIN MYS-TERY; NEW MS. MARVEL SPOTTED IN NEW JERSEY?; BLACK WIDOW SPINS SOLO IN DUBAI

CARNAGEY HALL



Recently, the Carnage symbiote was stolen by the Wizard, who used to it launch a super villain attack on City Hall. Spider-Man was able to stop the Wizard and Carnage, but only by offering the alien its former host – Cletus Kasady. Before the pair could fully bond, a stray bolt of lightning struck them both, knocking them out to be captured safely.

KASADY BACK BEHIND BARS

After his contact with the symbiote at City Hall, Cletus Kasady has seemingly regained some brain function. Prosecutors are currently determining if he is fit to stand trial.

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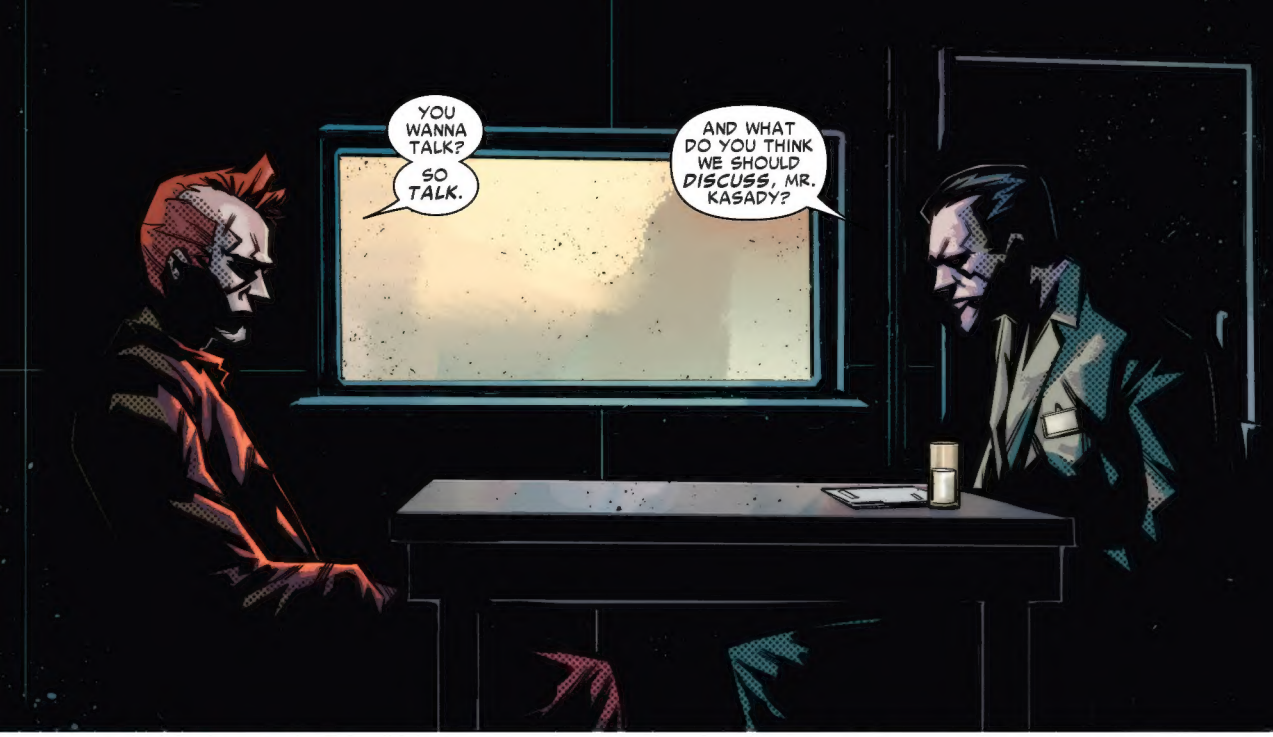

YOU WANNA TALK?
SO TALK.
AND WHAT DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD DISCUSS, MR. KASADY?

UP TO YOU.
YOU REQUESTED THE PRIVILEGE OF WORKING WITH ME. YOU GOT ME TRANSFERRED HERE... YOU GOT ME DUMPED IN GENERAL POPULATION.

APPARENTLY, WHEN DOC JENNER SAYS "JUMP"...WELL, THAT WOULD BE A GOOD TIME TO START LOOKING UP SKIRTS.

DO YOU THINK I'VE MADE A MISTAKE?
YOU'VE READ MY FILES.
YOU KNOW WHAT I AM.

WHAT YOU WERE.
YOU'VE GONE THROUGH A GREAT DEAL IN RECENT MONTHS, CLETUS. THOSE KIND OF EXPERIENCES CAN OPEN THE DOOR TO A FRESH START.
BUT YOU'VE BEEN A MODEL PRISONER SINCE YOUR SEPARATION FROM--

THE OTHER.

YOU REALIZE YOU SAID "THE OTHER" AND NOT "MY OTHER."
I CAN ONLY IMAGINE.
THE SEPARATION...THE MOVE TO GENERAL POPULATION...

Kramer Penitentiary.
HAGUE, NEW JERSEY.
"...IT MUST FEEL LIKE FREEDOM."
THAT'S HIM, HUH?
THAT'S CARNAGE?
NAW. CARNAGE WAS SOME KIND OF UNSTOPPABLE MONSTER.
THAT'S JUST A MAN.
AND MEN DIE IN HERE ALL THE TIME.

SKREEEEAAARRRK!
Spider-Island 2.
SKKKKK-SKKRRREAAAK!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH IT? WHY'S IT SCREAMING LIKE THAT?
BEATS ME!
THE THING'S BEEN QUIET FOR DAYS...AND NOW THIS!
SKRREEEEE!
YOU THINK--
SHWAP!
YOU THINK IT'S SICK OR SOMETHING?
WHAT? LIKE IT NEEDED A FLU SHOT?
IT DOESN'T SEEM SICK TO ME ANYHOW.

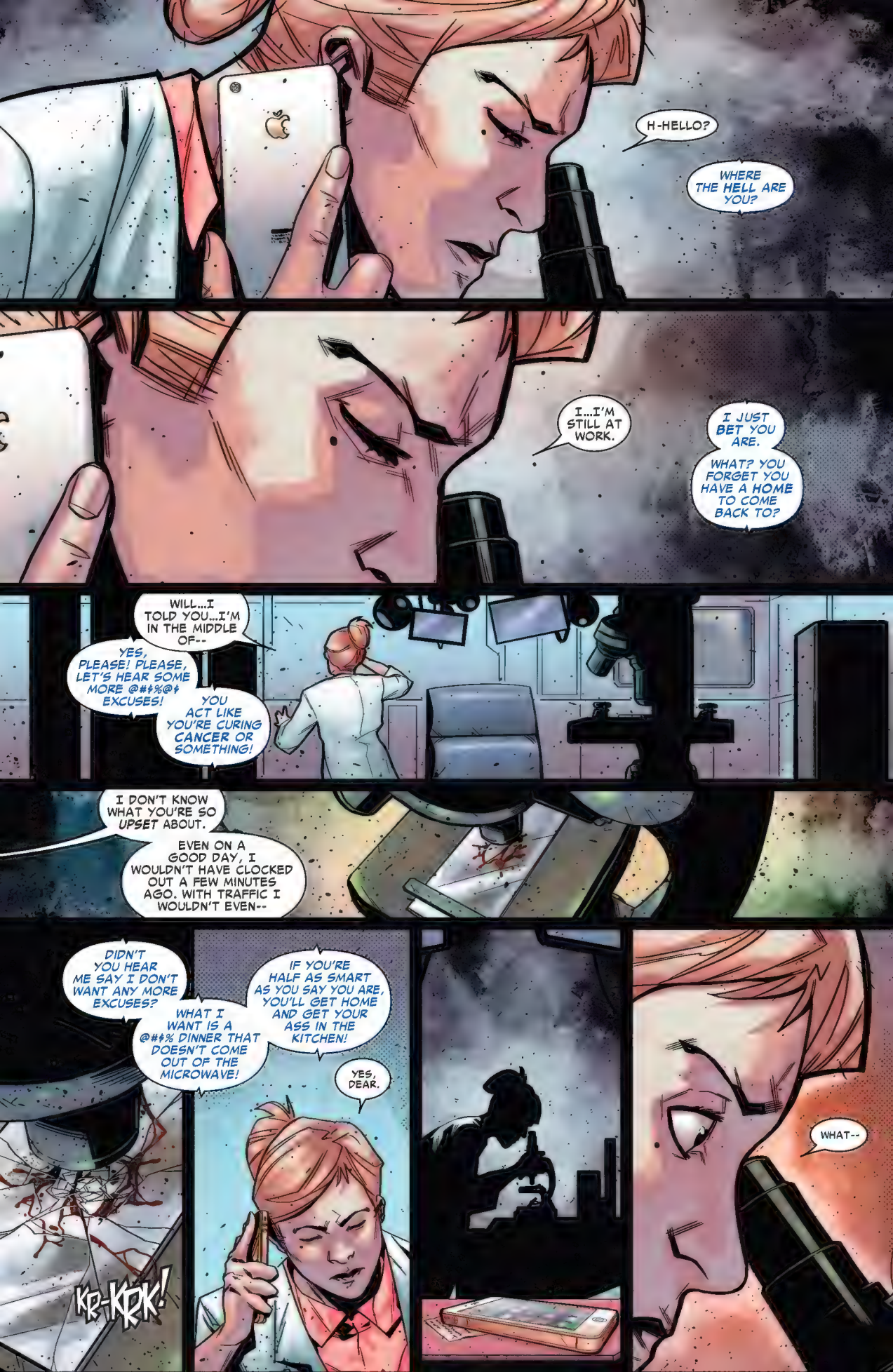
"I THINK IT'S SCARED."
SHUNK!
NGGEEEAAAYHH!
"SOMETHING'S HAPPENING! IT'S GETTING WORSE!"

IT'S JUST... FALLING APART. DYING.
CAN'T BE.
WHAT IS THIS? IT CAN'T JUST--
THUD
--DIE.
GGKGSKRGK
OH, MAN.
ONE OF US IS GONNA HAVE TO TELL THE BOSS...AND HE'S NOT GONNA LIKE IT.
IT'S...IT'S LIKE AN AMOEBA OR SOMETHING, RIGHT?
THERE ARE CELL SAMPLES.
BACKUPS.
I THINK HE SHARED SAMPLES--YEAH--SENT THEM OUT TO OTHER INDEPENDENT FACILITIES AS AN ACT OF GOOD WILL.
BUT HE ALTERED THEM. CHEMICALLY NEUTERED THEM OR SOMETHING.
CARNAGE IS RIGHT HERE.
AND IT'S DEAD.
GOOD RIDDANCE, I SAY.
THING'S ALWAYS GIVEN--

--ME THE CREEPS, IF I'M BEING HONEST.
IS THAT YOUR PROFESSIONAL OPINION, DOCTOR?
OH, COME OFF IT. HE'S NOT LIKE THE OTHERS AND YOU KNOW IT.
I'M NOT SURE WHAT STRINGS YOU PULLED, BUT CLETUS KASADY SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN BROUGHT TO THIS FACILITY.
WE'RE NOT EQUIPPED FOR THE COMPLICATIONS HE BRINGS WITH HIM.
NOW...FROM THE LOOKS OF IT...
...WELL...
...I DON'T EXPECT HIM TO MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT.
HELLO, CLETUS.
I JUST WANTED TO--
S-SHE'S HURT... SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH HER.
SHE NEEDS ME.
WHAT'S THAT? WHAT DID YOU SAY?
ARE YOU JUST RAMBLING?
OR CAN YOU SENSE IT? CAN YOU FEEL THE SYMBIOTE?
SHE WAS... SCREAMING.
BUT SHE'S DONE... DONE GONE QUIET.
BUT I CAN STILL HEAR THE LITTLE ONE...

"...MEWLING LIKE A KITTEN."
Morse Laboratories.
ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO.
AREN'T YOU COMING, CARLA?
IT'S QUITTING TIME!
HELLO?
EARTH TO CARLA?
HMM?
IT'S BEEN A LONG DAY. WHY DON'T YOU COME WITH US?
HAPPY HOUR?
OH... UHM... NO.
NO, THANKS.
I HAVE A FEW MORE TESTS I WANT TO RUN.
WHATEVER YOU SAY, CARLA.

BUT YOU KNOW THAT THING'S NOT A PET, RIGHT?
SMART ASS.
OF COURSE, IF YOU *WERE* A PET...
...SOMEONE MIGHT BE ABLE TO SLAP AN *ANIMAL CRUELTY* CASE ON SPIDER-MAN.
IT'S *UNCONSCIONABLE*, WHAT HE DID TO YOU.
ISN'T IT?
WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE STUDYING YOUR *REGENERATIVE* CAPABILITIES.
BUT HE LOADED YOU WITH CHEMICALS TO *HAMPER* THOSE *VERY PROCESSES*.
SO MUCH FOR FELLOWSHIP AMONG RESEARCHERS--
BZZ-ZZZZZ
BZZ-ZZZZZ
BZZ-ZZZZ


H-HELLO?
WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU?
I...I'M STILL AT WORK.
I JUST BET YOU ARE.
WHAT? YOU FORGET YOU HAVE A HOME TO COME BACK TO?
WILL...I TOLD YOU...I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF--
YES, PLEASE! PLEASE, LET'S HEAR SOME MORE @#!%@! EXCUSES!
YOU ACT LIKE YOU'RE CURING CANCER OR SOMETHING!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SO UPSET ABOUT.
EVEN ON A GOOD DAY, I WOULDN'T HAVE CLOCKED OUT A FEW MINUTES AGO. WITH TRAFFIC I WOULDN'T EVEN--
DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME SAY I DON'T WANT ANY MORE EXCUSES?
WHAT I WANT IS A @#!% DINNER THAT DOESN'T COME OUT OF THE MICROWAVE!
IF YOU'RE HALF AS SMART AS YOU SAY YOU ARE, YOU'LL GET HOME AND GET YOUR ASS IN THE KITCHEN!
YES, DEAR.
KR-KRK!
WHAT--

HHRRRK!
HNN... HNN...
WH-WHAT IS THIS?
WHAT--
CLICK!
FWWWOOO-
RRREEEEEEEEEK!

WILL...I'M HOME.
ENH?
WELL... IT'S ABOUT @#$% %$# TIME!
WHERE THE HELL HAVE YOU BEEN?
I CALLED YOU--WHAT?-- OVER TWO HOURS AGO!
WELL? AIN'T YA GOT NOTHING TO SAY?
I'M TALKING TO YOU!
HEY...
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

DON'T YOU WALK AWAY FROM ME.
WE AIN'T DONE YET!
WHUMP! WHUMP! WHUMP!
GET YOUR SORRY ASS OUT HERE!
YOU THINK YOU CAN COME IN MY HOUSE AND DISRESPECT ME--
--YOU GOT ANOTHER THING COMING!
YOU GONNA LET HIM TALK TO US LIKE THAT?
WHUMP! WHUMP!
OPEN THIS DOOR RIGHT NOW!
OPEN UP OR I SWEAR TO GOD I'LL KNOCK IT--

SMASH!!
YAAAA--
WHAT--
WHAT ARE--
I WANT YOU TO KNOW SOMETHING, WILL.
EVERYTHING THAT'S ABOUT TO HAPPEN...
...ALL THE NASTY THINGS THAT I'M GOING TO DO TO YOU...
...IT'S NOT THE MONSTER MAKING ME DO IT.
I'M KILLING YOU BECAUSE I WANT TO.
I'VE BEEN MARRIED TO YOU A LONG TIME.
IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU STARTED BRINGING ME SOME JOY!

CAAAAAARRRNAAAGE!
DOCTOR JENNER! WE NEED TO--
LEAVE HIM BE.
RNNNNGGGKKKGHKK
HE'S HAVING A SEIZURE!
WE NEED TO RESTRAIN HIM OR HE MIGHT TEAR OPEN HIS WOUND!
I SAID--
--LEAVE HIM BE.
HE NEEDS TO SEE THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS.
NNNNGG
HE'S FINALLY LETTING GO.

GASOLINE STATION
...THE DESTRUCTIVE ACT OF VANDALISM WAS ORIGINALLY BELIEVED TO BE THE WORK OF ANIMAL LIBERATION ACTIVISTS.
MORSE LABORATORIES HAS BEEN THE TARGET OF SOME CRITICISM DUE TO ANIMAL TESTING CONDUCTED ON THEIR PREMISES.
BUT THERE MAY BE A CONNECTION TO ONE OF THE FACILITY'S SCIENTISTS, CARLA UNGER.
YESTERDAY MORNING, MS. UNGER'S HUSBAND WAS FOUND BRUTALLY MURDERED IN THE FAMILY'S HOME.
AT THIS TIME, MS. UNGER'S WHEREABOUTS ARE UNKNOWN.
WHY ARE WE HERE?
WHY?
I CAN FEEL YOU...EATING AWAY AT MY INSIDES.
DRAINING ME...USING ME UP.
HRRRGGGGH
HEY, LADY...ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
ARE YOU--

BLLLARRGGGH!
HNNH
I... I...
I'M GONNA CALL 9-1-1.
J-JUST D-DON'T--
N-NAAGGH!
SCHKK!
SHLLK!
SHLLK!
HRRRK!
GLLLRRRK

ARE... ARE YOU DONE?
YOU'RE L-LETTING ME GO?
AM I FREE?
SSSSSICK.
POISONED. NEED NEW BODIESSSS.
BUT... YESSS.
SGRLLSSSSH!
YOU'VE DONE WELL.
GGGLKKK--
GASOLINE STATION
"YOU'RE FREE."

YOU DON'T HAVE TO KEEP HOLDING ON.
CARNAGE HAS NO HOLD ON YOU.
YOU'RE YOUR OWN MAN NOW.
YOU CAN DIE A MAN'S DEATH.
DOESN'T THAT SOUND FINE?
AFTER ALL...WHAT GOOD ARE YOU WITHOUT THE SYMBIOTE?
HMM?
AND THE WAY YOU ARE RIGHT NOW...SO WEAK...SO PITIFUL...
...WHY WOULD CARNAGE WANT YOU?
CARNAGE WANTS A WORTHY HOST... NOT SOME BED-RIDDEN HAS-BEEN.
I KNOW IT'S COMING... I KNOW YOU CAN SENSE IT.
AND WHEN IT GETS HERE... IT WILL FIND ME WAITING...
...AND YOU--

--DEAD!
HNNF!
MMMMMPH!
MMMPH!
DON'T WORRY, CLETUS.
#HUFF# #HUFF#
I'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF CARNAGE.

"HOW LOST... HOW ALONE THE SYMBIOTE MUST FEEL...
SPEED LIMIT 20
"SEARCHING FOR A HOST TO SUSTAIN IT.
"IT CAN ONLY LAST SO LONG WITHOUT THE RIGHT COMPANION.
"I CAN ONLY IMAGINE...IT MUST FEEL LIKE A STARVING MAN WHO JUST CAN'T KEEP FOOD DOWN.
"DESPERATE.
"SEARCHING FOR THAT ONE MORSEL OF FOOD...

"...THAT WILL KEEP ITS MOTOR RUNNING FOR YEARS TO COME."
THAT'S FINE, YES.
I'M HEADING IN TO WORK NOW, SO I MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO CALL YOU BACK FOR A FEW HOURS.
I'LL CHECK WITH THE WIFE AS SOON AS I GET HOME, THOUGH.
SOUNDS GOOD.
MMHMM. BYE.
UHH--
RRRGGGCHHH
"CARNAGE DOESN'T KNOW IT YET.
"IT THINKS IT WANTS YOU.

"BUT I'VE ELIMINATED THAT OPTION.
"AND WHAT IT NEEDS... IS ME."
MORNING, WARDEN.
HUH. USUALLY SAYS "HELLO" AT THE LEAST.
"MUST NOT BE FEELING WELL OR SOMETHING."
I ASSURE YOU, SIR, THERE WAS NOTHING THAT COULD BE DONE.
KASADY JUST DIDN'T HAVE THE WILL TO FIGHT.
I'M NOT SURE HE WANTED TO LIVE WITHOUT THE SYMBIOTE.
LEAVE ME.
Y-YES SIR.
MORGUE

HRRGNH!
HRRR--
P-PLEASE.
I'VE DONE WHAT YOU WANTED.
I H-HAVE A FAMILY.
DON'T TALK TO ME ABOUT YOUR FAMILY!
I'VE GOT FAMILY, TOO!
YOU KEPT THEM LOCKED UP HERE!
YOU LET THIS HAPPEN TO MY FAMILY!
YOUR ADOPTED FAMILY.

YOU CAN ALWAYS ADOPT A NEW ONE...
...ONE WHO IS WORTHY OF YOU...
...ONE WHO HAS DREAMED OF THIS...
...OF YOUR EMBRACE...
...FOR OH-SO LONG.
WHO...
...WHO...
...WHO...
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU.
...WHO...
I'VE KILLED OFF THE WEAK FLESH...CUT IT OUT LIKE A CANCER...SO THAT YOU MIGHT BE STRONG AGAIN.

THWOCK!
WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?
Y-YOU CAN'T...
...CAN'T DO THIS TO ME...
GURK+
YOU'LL SEE...T-THIS IS MEANT TO BE...
VRRRRRAAUUUGH!
WHU--

LOOK OUT WORLD!
LOCK YOUR WINDOWS! BAR YOUR DOORS!
MAKE SURE YOUR LIFE INSURANCE PREMIUMS ARE PAID UP!
CLETUS AND CARNAGE ARE TOGETHER AGAIN!
AND THIS TIME--
WE'RE GONNA PAINT THE WHOLE DAMN WORLD RED!

BUT... YOU CAN'T... KASADY IS...
...DEAD.
LEMME ASK YOU SOMETHING, DOC.
DO I LOOK DEAD TO YOU?
OH...I WAS WORM FOOD...BUT NOT IN THE WAY YOU THINK.
I WAS HOLLOWED OUT INSIDE...EMPTY... JUST LIKE MY OTHER.
WE WERE BOTH SICK... BECAUSE WE WERE INCOMPLETE... BUT NOT ANYMORE.
WE HEALED EACH OTHER...MADE EACH OTHER WHOLE
NEITHER ONE OF US CAN SURVIVE WITHOUT THE OTHER.
FORGET HOST. FORGET SYMBIOTE.
THERE IS ONLY CARNAGE.
AND YOU CAN'T CUT THAT AWAY.
CAN'T BURN IT OFF.
CAN'T SMOTHER THE LIFE OUT OF IT.
AND YOU DAMN SURE--

"--CAN'T KEEP IT CAGED!"
SLSSSSSK!
AUUGH!
SHHHRRRRK!
CARNAGE IS ON THE LOOSE!
REPEAT: CARNAGE IS FREE...
"...AND HE'S KILLING EVERYONE IN SIGHT!"
GGGGK--
CUTTING MY BRAIN UP...
...RIPPING MY FLESH AWAY... STEALING IT...
...THOUGHT I WAS A HAS-BEEN...
"...BUT WON'T NOBODY EVER SAY THAT AGAIN ONCE I'M DONE HERE!"
NEEEAGGH!
MOVE! MOVE! ALL INMATES--
"--BACK TO YOUR CELLS!"
GONNA LEAVE MY MARK ON THIS PLACE.
GONNA USE YOUR BLOOD AS MY INK.
PAINT A BIG, BRIGHT MESSAGE TO THE WORLD--

--CARNAGE IS BACK, BABY!
HEY! I REMEMBER YOU!
JUST... JUST LEAVE ME ALONE, MAN!
I GOT NO BUSINESS WITH YOU.
YOU'RE THE TOUGH GUY WHO LIKES GUTTING PEOPLE WITH SHARPENED TOOTHBRUSHES, AIN'T YA?
IT WASN'T PERSONAL!
THE SHRINK! THE HEAD DOCTOR! HE PAID ME TO SHIV YOU, MAN!
WRRRA-KROW!
TH-THAT'S THE GUY YOU WANT.
ALREADY TOOK CARE OF HIM.
BUT... Y'KNOW...STABBING SOMEONE IN THE BACK LIKE YOU DID.
I LIKE YOUR STYLE.
AND IMITATION IS THE SINCEREST FORM OF SLAUGHTER!
THU-GNNK!
YEEEEAAAGGH!

"THAT WAS SWEET.
"LIKE OLD TIMES.
THEY SAY YOU CAN'T GO HOME AGAIN.
BUT--ME-- I'M HOME!
THE WHOLE WORLD'S RIGHT OUTSIDE MY WINDOW... JUST DRIPPING WITH POSSIBILITY!
JUST WAITING TO BE LAPPED UP LIKE MARROW FROM THE BONE!
SO MUCH TO DO... SO MUCH WASTED TIME...WASTED ENERGY...TO MAKE RIGHT.
OLD TIMES.
OLD TIMES COME AGAIN!
End.

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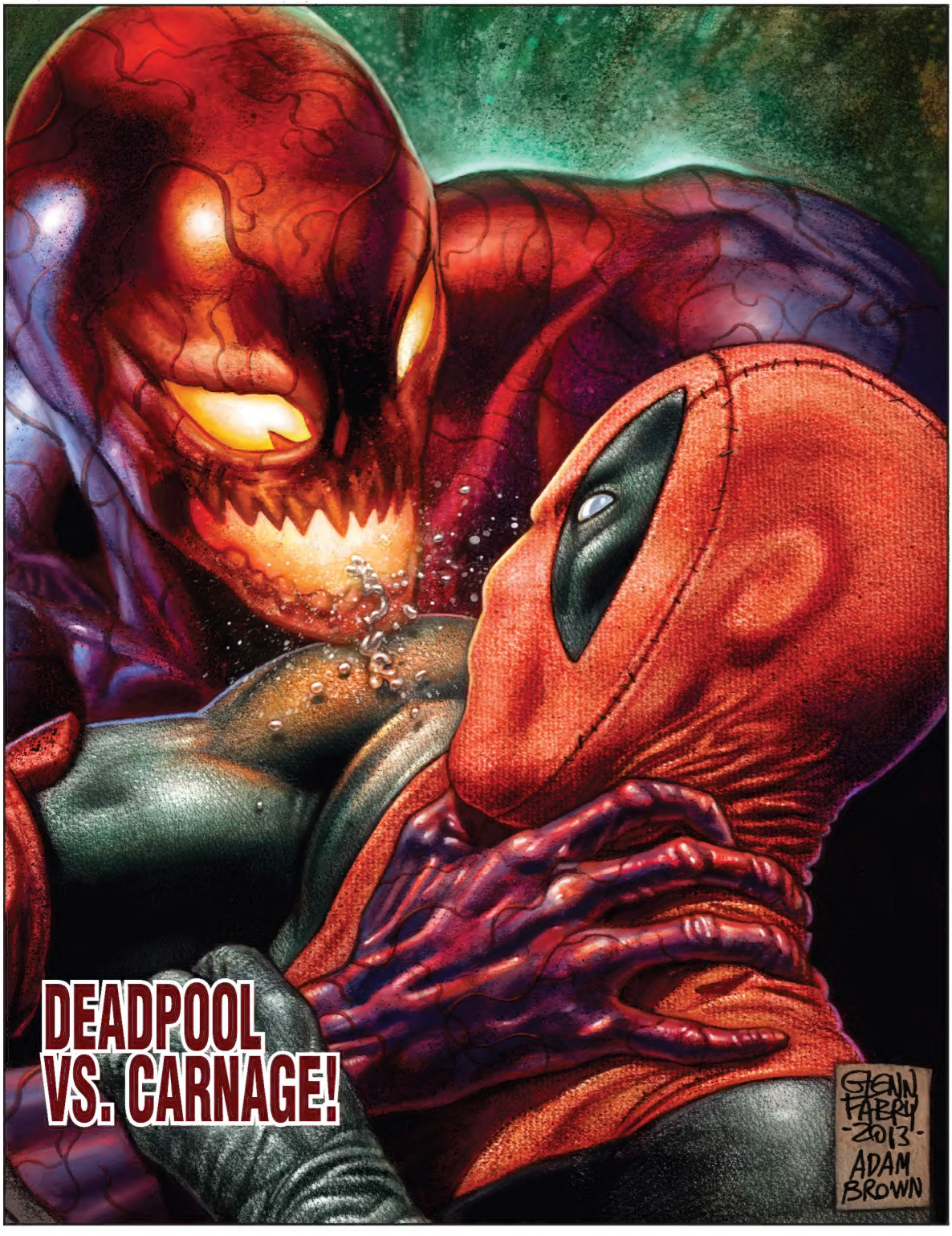
NEXT: WORLDS KILL-IDE!